Dear Mr. Belfrage.

As you requested, a copy of "Whitewash" was airmailed Dr. Wolf Rosenberg yesterday.

Your kind review is also prescient, as you alone have been. That one of the three sequels to which you without knowing it alude in your concluding sentence is called "A Tiger To Ride". I am saying almost nothing about it, but I did mention it to you wonderful daughter (who, although young enough to be mine - of which I'd be proudews without resentment when, for her great kindnesses, I called her "fairy godmother) and her husband, who knows of someone else who has the same thought. Were it not for the necessities of the past three mnoths, I'd have it in draft now. The preliminary notes are complete. If you have any ideas or suggestions, I'd appreciate them. It will be quite a shocker, for the record is astounding. I have restricted myself again, although it is not possible to stick to the official record. This time I'll have to include unofficial sources.

Until the literary McCarthyism of LOOK, which is simed at more than Epstein, I was proceeding well with a shorter and easier sequel, "Three Shells", the two obvious puns. About 20% is drafted, the first part is already in the hands of my English agent, Paris Match, and, after reading by the name who to my surprise wrote the reviews for the Sunday Times, I am told they would like to read it. I think they are not yet ready and against all my needs and nature I'm delaying and playing it "cool". I assume those things in "Whitewash" upon which you did not comment were also not lost upon you. his goes forward from them and shows, with the evidence, most of which was then not available to me, exactly who did what.

This, too, I could have had in draft by now had it not been for the "success" of "Whitewash", our ne d to function as its distributors, and the self-imposed an requirement, encouraged in her way by your daughter and specifically by some of her friends that I address myself to the Knebel piece. This has been time-consuming but quite fruitful and would have, to a large degree, have been required of me in any event by the public appearances I now have scheduled, including in the city of the prime architect of the whitewash, where I have both radioms and TV and a promise by TV to flash on the screen some of the documents. It could be quite interesting:

In some magical way this is catching on. Until the Times Sunday review and yours, none and none of the news stories mentioned our address, yet we are getting orders from all over, now averaging better than 10 a day. We have distributors. Although it is the custom of their trade in this so-called free enterprize to wait until their downs are bettered, they at least have the book. One of the two in New York, who got 500 less than a month ago, phone for 500 more on Tuesday morning. But the one in calif. Who also had 500 had none in San Fransisco. When my ten-minute telephoned program on a radio station there stretched into two most exciting hours (I could hear the commentator describing to his audience how the switchboard was jumping on all four legs, etc)0 there was not a book to be had in that area!

Again thanks, and please, if you have any suggestions for "Tiger", let me have them.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisherg

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